

Remember the Name

by ShotgunRedneck

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Summary: A stranger arrives on Berk and takes Hiccup under his wing. Let Berk fear Hiccup, Dragon Rider and Assassin.

## 1. Chapter 1

New STORY! This one came to me and NO ONE has done one O.o Well, I has fixed that C: Read and REVIEW DAMN IT!

\_\*\*Disclaimer: I do NOT own How To Train Your Dragon or Assassin's Creed. Please Support The Official Release...\*\*\_

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It was a cool day in Berk and it was the morning after another Dragon Raid. Which the dragons somewhat won. And it was also the day that something wonderful would happen. On this day, one Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III's fate was changed forever...

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Hiccup (age 8) looked outside the window of the newly rebuilt school building. And it was boring. As school was for him. He knew much of what the teacher taught (it helped that you were the son of the chief) and was bored. The other kids would pick on poor Hiccup. His own cousin Snotlout called him a nerd (whatever that was) and right now, the teacher was going over on some history. But Hiccup already read this in the books and decided to day dream out of the window. But as Hiccup looked out at the ocean, he noticed something. Coming towards the island of Berk was a boat. And Hiccup quickly said, "Sir! There is a boat coming to the island!"

The teacher turned away from the map of Berk on the wall to where Hiccup was now standing. "What?"

Hiccup pointed out the window, "Some one is coming to Berk sir!" The

tall Viking frowned and went and looked out the window. His eyes widened as he saw that Hiccup was right.

Snotlout snorted, "You're lying Hiccup. No one comes here." Hiccup glared at his cousin and was about to open his mouth when the teacher stood and ran to the door of the school house. He stopped at the door.

"Hiccup, good eye. Kids, I need you to go to the Hall. We do not know if they are friend or foe. Stay there until you get the signal. A few adults will be there. No go!" Hiccup sighed as he followed his peers out of the school and towards the Eating Hall. Snotlout was saying some stupid things that he was going to show that newcomer whose boss. Which caused the smaller boy to roll his eyes. The kids soon arrived at the Hall and entered, knowing that it could take a bit for the adults to gain word of what was going on. So, the kids went to do their own thing. Hiccup went and sat in a corner, pulling out his notebook he made himself.

It was basically a journal of all he knew of Berk and it's surrounding islands. Hiccup knew he wouldn't become a Dragon Killer like his father and decided to take up map making and be a regular Viking. But it was something his father didn't know. His father kept waiting for the day Hiccup hit puberty and grew into a copy of his father.

Hiccup sighed and began looking over his maps, wondering what who arrived at their island...

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Stoic the Vast stood proudly in front of his people as they watched the small boat grow closer and closer to their home. Stoic fingered the handle of his hammer, wondering who in their right mind would come to Berk. It was almost off the map and they didn't have many resources that other Viking villages wanted so, it confused the large red head. Soon, the boat docked and Stoic slowly went up to it. Leaving the boat was an older man.

He had white hair and was missing his ring fingers on both of his hands. He had a couple scars on his face and neck but aside from that, he looked normal. "Hello there. Is this Berk?" his accented voice asked. Stoic continued to stare at him before replying.

"Yes, this is Berk. How can I help you my friend?" The stranger smiled.

"I am here to live. I have come very far. My name is Ezio." he said, reaching back into the boat to pull out a bag. He heaved it onto his shoulder, looking at Stoic. "Is okay for me to live here?"

Stoic stared before laughing, which promptly scared everyone in the general area. The taller man clapped Ezio on the back, turning to the rest of his tribe. "Everyone listen up! We have a new member!" Cheers went up and Stoic led the slightly confused Ezio to the Hall...

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\_\*\*A few weeks later...\*\*\_

Hiccup stood by the doorway that led upstairs. He had just finished making a detailed map of Berk and wanted to show his father. But that changed when he silently made it upstairs to hear his father talking to his mother. "I just don't get it, why doesn't Hiccup be more like Snotlout?" Hiccup froze and didn't hear anything else, for the young boy fled. He ran and ran until he was at the northern beach. He stopped, panting before sitting on a log. That was when he let the tears fall.

He cried and cried until someone sat next to him. Hiccup sniffed, looking at who was sitting next to him. It was old man Ezio. "O-Oh, hello Mr. Ezio." said the 8 year old. The older man pulled out a scrap of cloth, handing it to the boy.

"Here, use this. Now, why are you crying child?" Hiccup sniffed, wiping the tears from his face.

"I-It's nothing."

Ezio scoffed, "Twas not nothing. You speak. I listen. Then I give advice. Understood?" Green eyes stared into brown before nodding. And so, Hiccup began to explain that his father wanted him to become something he knew he was not. Stoic wanted him to become like himself or Snotlout. And so, Hiccup decided to try to become a map maker, for those were very rare in this village. But Hiccup left before he could show his father the map. Which he showed to Ezio. The older man's eyes widened, gently picking it up.

"You make this?" Hiccup nodded, wondering why he looked shocked. "This is very good. Not seen map this detailed in years. This be best map of Berk Island."

Green eyes widened. "R-Really?" Ezio nodded, pointing at where they were on the map.

"We here yes?" Hiccup nodded. "You can tell we here by your details. You got the fallen trees perfectly. Took you many weeks yes?"

Again, Hiccup nodded. Ezio nodded to himself, which confused the young boy again. "What is it Mr. Ezio?"

The white haired man smiled at him, "You be my apprentice yes?" Hiccup's eyes widened even further.

"M-me? Your apprentice? But I don't have any skills-"

"You wrong there. You have skills. Ones that any one of my brothers and I would kill to have if we didn't have it already. You can track, pay attention to detail and you are swift on your feet. I wore I saw a deer go by until I realized it was you."

Hiccup blushed. "But I am not built like a Viking-"

"And that is perfect."

"Why? I can't lift a hammer. I can't swing a hammer or an ax. I can't do any of that!" the boy stood, throwing his hands up in the air.

Ezio smirked. "And that what makes you perfect to be my apprentice." The old man stood and went over to the cliff that loomed over them. He pointed to the lone house that stood there. "See that house?" Hiccup nodded. "First one there wins." Hiccup frowned and went to open his mouth to say something but was silenced as Ezio ran and jumped. He used the cracks in the cliff to climb up; the jags helped him jump up. Hiccup's jaw hit the ground as Ezio made it to the house without hurting himself. The old man waved at him and promptly laughed when Hiccup fainted...

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Stoic looked at his son, who was eating more than he usually did. It had been a few days since his talk with his wife (it resulted in his skull saying hello to her frying pan) and Hiccup had been acting differently. It was strange, when Ezio brought the out cold child home the old man told Stoic to tell Hiccup to come to his (Ezio's) house at dawn. And ever since then, Hiccup had been going over to the old man's house after school. But at dawn on the weekends, which confused the Dragon Killer. His son was changing. Good or Bad, Stoic didn't know. All he knew was that Hiccup was a good map maker.

The boy presented him a very detailed map of the island and it was now hanging proudly on the wall. Hell Stoic was having the only other map maker in the village come today to look at it while Hiccup was at school. Speaking of, "Hiccup, you best get going otherwise you will be late."

The boy looked at him and nodded. "Yes Dad. Thanks for breakfast Mom!" He stood and left the house, running at top speed. Once he knew his parents couldn't see him anymore, Hiccup smiled and jumped, he landed on the roof of a small shed. He jumped again, running across the tops of houses and buildings. This was one of the first things he was learning under Ezio. And it was something Hiccup was loving. It kinda felt like he was flying. But soon, Hiccup had to hit the ground, for he was arriving at the school and he didn't want anyone seeing him.

With a sigh, Hiccup entered the school house...

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\_\*\*2 years later...\*\*\_

Hiccup panted as he hid in a tree. It was around midnight and it was another lesson by Ezio. In all sense of the word, this lesson was called "Hide and Seek." But this was one of the few lessons Hiccup hated. Be part of the world, yet not. Let the crowd hide you. Those were some of the things his Master said about this lesson. Now? Hiccup said it was going to hell in a hand basket. Hiccup was snapped out of his thoughts by a twig snapping. '\_Ezio wouldn't warn me when he is near...'\_ Hiccup rolled to the side, missing the arrow that struck the tree where his head previously was.

Hiccup flew through the tree tops, before stopping. "I really hate this lesson." he muttered before going to hide again...

\_\*\*Shortly after dawn...\*\*\_

Hiccup yawned as he came downstairs. He had slept only for a couple of hours before he had to go live his "day life" as he called it. He stretched a bit, hoping to loosen up his sore muscles. Last night's lesson had been painful but he managed to pass. "This time," the red haired boy muttered under his breath as he made his way into the kitchen. His father was cooking, already making Hiccup want to go to the Hall for some non burnt food. It had been a little over a year since his mother passed (Dragon Raid) and both males in the house tried to do what they could.

Hiccup? Wonderful cook and can clean house like no body's business. Stoic? Forbidden to clean (if it wasn't a weapon) and was allowed to cook if Hiccup slept in. Like this morning. The tall Viking looked at his tired son. "Morning son! You ready for today?"

Hiccup blandly stared at his father. "Ready for what?"

Stoic chuckled and presently slightly water eggs for breakfast. "Why today you are going to become Gobber's apprentice." Hiccup stared at him before a yell woke the rest of the island.

"WHAT?"

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Hiccup ran to Ezio's, worry clouding his mind. The 10 year old boy soon arrived at his Master's house and entered the building. "Master! Master I bring news!"

Ezio looked up from his table, maps of Berk and the surrounding islands littered the table. "What is it child?"

Hiccup went to his Master and hugged him. "Dad said that I am to become Gobber's apprentice."

Ezio looked down at the boy. "Really? Well this makes everything easier."

The Assassin in Training paused, looking up at the old man. "What do you mean?"

The retired Assassin said, "Well this way you can learn how to make your own weapons and repair them very easily without arousing suspicion. And when it comes time for you to wield the Assassin's preferred weapon, we have an excuse to loose your finger."

Hiccup stared at his Master before laughing. "You are right Master. This is perfect!" Both Assassins laughed and knew that nothing could stop them from feeling this happy...

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\_\*\*2 years later...\*\*\_

Hiccup stood next to his father, watching the burning pyre. In the pyre was his Master Ezio. The old man had fallen sick and died. Which made Hiccup want to scream to the gods and have Ezio there alive with him. The 12 year old boy grasped at his right hand, hit was bandaged, his ring finger missing. According to the village, he lost it while

training in Gobber's smith. But in reality, Ezio removed it and gave Hiccup the Hidden Blade. Which officially made Hiccup an Assassin. Also unknown to the rest of Berk, Hiccup had a tattoo of the Assassin's Symbol on his left shoulder blade. It was a birthday gift from Ezio and Hiccup wore it with pride and honor.

Hiccup was pulled from his memories by his cousin Snotlout. "Pfft, good riddance in my opinion." Hiccup and his father turned to look at the black haired boy.

"What was that?" Hiccup said through clenched teeth.

Snotlout sneered at his cousin, "I mean come on. He never did much of anything. He took you on hunting trips sure but aside from that, what good did he do?"

Hiccup opened his mouth to reply but his father beat him to the punch, "Ezio provided fresh knowledge and he also helped deal with the sick and wounded. He was proficient in it and you are here, at the man's funeral and you DARE disrespect him?"

Snotlout flinched away from his uncle, fearing him. "I am sorry Uncle. I meant no disrespect. I was merely speaking my mind." Stoic glared at the child before speaking

"Make sure you do not do it again Snotlout otherwise I will not be so merciful." Hiccup watched his father and cousin interact a bit more before seemingly melt way into the crowd, going to go grieve for his Master in peace...

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\_\*\*END CHAPTER! Man that took forever. I had this idea for a while and decided to do this. C: Review please! I live off of those. And also, I have my own ORIGINAL Story in the works and may focus a bit on that instead of my fanfictions but I shall continue to write them! REVIEW REVIEW REVIEW!\*\*\_

## 2. Chapter 2

Okay! New chapter of "Remember the Name"! X33 I am loving the feedback for this story and so, here you go!

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\_\*\*Island of Berk...Morning after Hiccup meets Toothless (That is still the same BTW)\*\*\_

Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III sighed as he peered through the tree tops. It was before dawn and the young teen was sitting in the tallest tree he could find that was near the village. He looked out through the branches to watch the sun rise, and to think. It had been four years since his Master Ezio had passed from this world and into the next. Still, Hiccup had not lacked in his Assassin Training. He read all the scrolls and books Ezio left behind for him. It was

Hiccup's saving grace almost every day.

Why? Well, the Elder Council kept telling Stoic to find a new heir. At least in the physical department. In the political department, Hiccup was reigning supreme. The Council wanted Snotlout to be the heir for he looked like a Viking. But what Snotlout made up in brawn, he lacked in brains. The few times visitors came to Berk over the years, it was Hiccup's quick thinking and words that saved them from Snotlout's stupidity.

Hiccup was ever so thankful that Ezio taught him in languages. His favorite time when this came in handy was when a family from France showed up, wanting to explore the "Savage Lands." And Stoic was beyond thankful that Hiccup could speak French. Otherwise, war would have broken out because the family that visited was a high ranking family. Like, they knew the King and Queen high. The red head snickered as he remembered that Snotlout tried to hit on the daughter of the family. But she either ignored him or called him names in French.

But she LOVED Hiccup and his quick wit. They still send letters to each other. Hiccup sighed as he felt the sun hit him. \_'Wait, sun?'\_ He turned to see that the sun was up. "SHIT! I'm going to be late!"

And with that, he took off running to the Kill Ring...

\_\*\*~~~Remember the Name~~~\*\*\_

Hiccup gritted his teeth as he grabbed a shield. It was the first day of Dragon Training. And Gobber being Gobber decided to give them first hand experience. Which meant running from a Gronkle without being toasted. The Assassin moved as he heard a noise behind him. He rolled under the dragon as it flew over head. Once he was in the clear, Hiccup began running again. As he was running, the red head noticed that the shield he was carrying was slowing him down.

Growling under his breath, he went to drop it when he heard his name. In a typical newb move, Hiccup looked up to see a fireball coming directly at him. Eyes widening, he stopped and quickly removed the shield from his arm. His eyes narrowed as time seemed to slow down. Raising up the shield, the Assassin waited. \_'NOW!\_' he screamed in his head. Swinging the shield, Hiccup managed to hit the fireball. It flew back at the Gronkle. It's yellow eyes widened in shock and it tried to dodge the on coming ball of flame.

It shrieked as the fire hit it's hide. Gobber quickly moved in and threw the over grown lizard back into it's cage. Everyone was staring at Hiccup, who was panting.

Ruffnut asked, "W-What in the name of Thor was that?!"

Hiccup looked at the others before standing tall, "J-Just an idea. Oh! Look at the time. I've got to go. Got some, things to do. So, uh, see you tomorrow!"

Moving faster than anyone expected, the red head fled the arena...

\_\*\*~~~Remember the Name~~~\*\*\_

Hiccup sat down on his haunches, watching the Night Fury. He had begun watching the scaled beast for the past hour. In all honesty, it reminded him of when he tried to kill the black dragon. The red head looked down at his hand, the one that was missing a finger. He gritted his teeth as he remembered what he had said to the Night Fury.

\_\*\*~~~Flashback~~~\*\*\_

\_Hiccup slowly approached the beast. It was all tangled up in the net he had thrown last night with his latest invention. It's wings were folded in an uncomfortable position and its legs were pressed against the aerodynamic body. Thankfully, it's eyes were closed. The assassin couldn't help but grin at the mighty beast. He grabbed the knife that was on his hip, raising it above his head.\_

"\_Okay dragon. I'm going to cut out your heart and take it to my father. He will then recognize me!"\_

\_He heard it move and glanced down at it's face. Cat-like eyes were staring out at him. They seemed to recognize that Hiccup was to be it's executioner that day. The boy gritted his teeth and spoke.\_

"\_I'm a Viking. I am a VIKING!" He grasped the knife and held it higher over his head. But he looked back at the dragon and saw that it was scared...Just as scared as he was. Turning the knife flat, he placed his hands on his head. \_

\_He looked back at the dragon and said, "I did this." Falling to the ground, Hiccup rested his hands on his knees. Green eyes glanced to his hands and saw the missing finger. "No...I am not a Viking." Standing tall, the red haired teen screamed out at the top of his lungs. "I am HICCUP HADDOCK HORRENDOUS III AND I AM NOT A VIKING!"\_

\_Panting, he released his hidden blade and cut the Night Fury free. The second the dragon could move, it turned and pounced on the assassin. Hiccup was now stuck between a rock and a very pissed off/scared dragon. All 200-something-odd-pounds of it. But that truly did not scare him. He stared into the cat-like eyes of it. Intelligence and something else came pouring out of the Night Fury's eyes. When it reared back to shoot flame at the human, he closed his eyes and accepted his fate. \_

\_What the dragon did next was the last thing Hiccup expected. It roared at him before turning away and fled. The green-eyed boy just sat there before laughing as hard as he could...\_

\_\*\*~~~End Flashback~~~\*\*\_

Hiccup pulled out his notebook and charcoal pencil, beginning to sketch the black beast. Continuing to watch it, he couldn't help but feel awe for the amount of power the Night Fury held. But there was something Hiccup couldn't help but notice. The Night Fury wouldn't fly away. Frowning slightly, the human continued to sketch the reptile and noticed one of it's tail fins was missing. After watching



it for some time, he couldn't help but feel kindred to the beast in a way. What way, Hiccup did not know...

\_\*\*~~~Remember the Name~~~\*\*\_

\_\*\*And end chapter! I know, a bit short but hey, at least it is the second chapter right?! Review please!\*\*\_

End  
file.